"Have a cigar—have a cigar." That was the first remark of Henry's, which put every one at ease. He also wanted to be at ease and have a good snioke* It was just the right merry greeting to the press representatives of a nation whose sense of humour is far more to be relied on than its sense of reverence.

" Now come on, all of you!" he said to the interviewers* He talked to them oil in a mass and showed no favouritism. It says much for his tact and diplomacy that he did not *' put his foot in it/' The Americans are suspicious of servile adulation from a stranger, yet are very sensitive to criticism.

" These gentlemen want to have a few words with you," said Henry to me when the reporters had done with him. Then with a mischievous expression he whispered : " Say something pleasant! Merry and bright! "

Merry and bright! I felt it! The sense of being a stranger entering a strange land, tie rushing sense of loneliness and foreignness w&s overpowering my imagina-tion. I blew niy nose hard and tried to keep back my tears, but the first reporter said : " Can I send any message to your friends to England ? '*

I answered : " Tell them I never loved 'em so much as now/' and burst into tears! No wonder that he wrote ia his paper that I was " a woman of extreme nervous sensibility/[1] Another of them said that ** my figure was spare almost to attenuation*" America soem remedied that. I began to put on flesh before I had been in the

country a week, and it was during *my* fifth American tour that I became really fat for the first time in my life.

When we landed I drove to the Hotel Dam, Henry to the Brevoort House. There was no Diana on the top of the Madisoa Square BuHdkg then. The building did not exist, to cheer the heart of a new arrival as the first